DAREDEVIL & ELEKTRA

ZDARSKY
DE LATORRE
CHECCHETTO
GARCIA
WILSON

THE RED FIST SAGA
PART TWO

MARVEL

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DAREDEVIL IS MARRIED.

CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP NAMED THE FIST WAS FORMED TO STAND IN OPPOSITION TO THE SADISTIC AND VIOLENT NINJA CLAN THE HAND. NOW, AFTER A GRUELING RITUAL AGAINST THE SOULS OF THE HAND'S VICTIMS, MATT MURDOCK AND ELEKTRA NATCHIOS HAVE EMERGED AS THE FIST'S KING AND QUEEN. AND THEIR FIRST ACT AS MONARCHS OF THE FIST? BREAKING INTO THE MYRMIDON PRISON TO RECRUIT AN ARMY OF VILLAINS, KILLERS AND ASSASSINS TO THEIR CAUSE.

BUT MATT AND ELEKTRA'S UNION COMES AT A PRECARIOUS TIME, AS THE HAND ALSO HAS A NEW LEADER: THE BLOODTHIRSTY AND RUTHLESS VIGILANTE FRANK CASTLE, A.K.A. THE PUNISHER.

DAREDEVIL & ELEKTRA

THE RED FIST SAGA PART TWO

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JAMES SANDERS. **SPEED DEMON.**

WHAT DO I **WANT?** I DON'T WANT TO **STOP.**

I **CAN'T** STOP.

BUCK CASHMAN. **BULLET.**

MY **SON.** ALIVE. CAN YOU DO THAT?

DIDN'T #$@% THINK SO.

DANIEL BRITO. **FANCY DAN.**

RESPECT.

WILBUR DAY. **STILT-MAN.**

I DON'T...

I DON'T KNOW. NO ONE'S EVER ASKED ME THAT BEFORE...

DIRK GARTHWAITE. **THE WRECKER.**

POWER.

DR. VINCENT STEGRON. **STEGRON.**

THE **WORLD.**

AGONY.

I JUST WANT QUIET.

YOUR **SYMBIOTE.** IT SPEAKS TO YOU?

OKAY. THAT'S A START.

WE CAN HELP WITH THAT. IF YOU WANT, THERE ARE--

YOU **TALK** TOO MUCH!

I SAID I WANT **QUIET!**

MAYBE I NEED...

HN!

...TO EAT YOUR TONGUE!

This is my *grand experiment.*

The law--the system of law that I've defended with my *life*--put these people away.

And yet I've also spent so many years *outside* that system as *Daredevil.*

NNN...AGONY. YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO VIOLENCE...

"NO VIOLENCE"?

Because, deep down, I think I know better than those laws.

I AM VIOLENCE!

DON'T.

And now I get to *prove* it.

YOU'RE *NOT* VIOLENCE.

YOU'VE *SUFFERED* VIOLENCE.

YOU'RE *REFLECTING* IT OUTWARD.

HRRRRR...

BUT NOW. HERE.

RRAHH!

...YOU'LL ONLY SUFFER FROM *CARE.*

SHUT *UP!*

YOU'LL ONLY SUFFER FROM *LOVE.*

HRRRRRR...

...THIS ISLAND IS TORTURE!

SO, LEONARD. HOW ARE YOUR *SESSIONS* GOING?

BESIDES *THIS* UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT?

SURPRISINGLY WELL, ACTUALLY. MOST OF THE RESCUED INMATES ARE OPEN TO TALKING.

I THINK THE FACT THAT I'M EIGHT FEET TALL AND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS MAYBE *COMPELS* THEM.

ALSO...THIS *ISLAND.* THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT HELPS THEM *SETTLE.* IT'S THE AIR. IT'S--

IT'S *PEACE.* BEING OUT OF A CAGE, THE SUNLIGHT ON THEIR FACES, THE OCEAN WIND AGAINST THEIR SKIN...

HOW DOES ANYONE EVER THINK THAT BEING HELD IN A BOX IS A PATH TO GETTING *BETTER?*

NOBODY WANTS US TO GET "BETTER."

THEY JUST WANT US TO BE *PUNISHED.*

THEY WANT US OUT OF *SIGHT.* THEY WANT TO MAKE *MONEY* OFF OF US.

THIS #$@%'S JUST A GAME, DAREDEVIL.

YOU TRY TO *CHANGE* THE GAME?

THEY'RE GONNA COME AND SLAP YOU *DOWN.*

G8
FRANCE
2022
POUR
LA SANTÉ DU
MONDE
G8
FRANCE
2022
POUR
LA SANTÉ DU
MONDE
BDEEP

JUST 'CAUSE YOU BUILT A FANCY PRISON DOESN'T MAKE IT *NOT* A PRISON.

YOU CAN CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE, BUCK.

BULLET, YOU DON'T GET TO USE MY REAL NAME, "DAREDEVIL."

FAIR ENOUGH.

I HEARD YOU TALKING TO *DOC SASQUATCH* ABOUT LANCE. HOW YOU WANT HIM BACK, ALIVE.

YOU LISTENING IN ON MY *THERAPY* SESSIONS?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO. REALLY. BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW...

...YOU'RE LYING. LANCE IS ALIVE. BULLSEYE DIDN'T KILL HIM.*

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED WITH BULLSEYE DURING THE BATTLE FOR HELL'S KITCHEN IF HE DID.**

...ALL RIGHT, RED. YOU GOT ME. I PUT MY BOY INTO HIDING.

THIS LIFE...IT'S TOO *DANGEROUS* FOR HIM.

SO WHY *LIVE* THAT LIFE?

WHY KEEP YOUR SON AWAY FROM YOU?

WOULD YOU MIND PREPPING SOME GARLIC? KNIVES ARE TO YOUR RIGHT.

*SEE OLD MAN LOGAN #45! --ED

**SEE DAREDEVIL #19! --ED

PEEL IT, CRUSH IT UNDER THE FLAT OF THE KNIFE AND THEN CHOP.

IT'S THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW. IT'S ALL I'M GOOD AT.

I'M A *MERCENARY.* YOU'RE A *COP.*

IT'S WHAT WE *ARE.*

I'M NOT A COP.

AND THIS ISN'T A PRISON.

I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE IT, BUT...I WANT TO *HELP,* BULLET.

EVERYONE WE RESCUED FROM THE RAFT HAS BEEN THROUGH THAT REVOLVING DOOR TOO MANY TIMES.

THIS HAS TO BE ABOUT *MORE* THAN *PUNISHMENT.*

GOD DIDN'T GIVE US ALL DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES JUST TO SEE SOME OF US *FAIL.*

HE WANTS US TO *HELP* EACH OTHER, NO MATTER HOW FAR DOWN A PATH SOMEONE MIGHT BE.

I AIN'T A CHARITY CASE.

I'M NOT SAYING YOU *ARE.*

EMPATHY ISN'T *CHARITY.*

WANTING TO LIFT UP PEOPLE WHO HAVE FALLEN SHOULD BE THE NORM.

WHEN THE PEOPLE HERE ARE HUNGRY AND THEY DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO *COOK...*

...WE SHOULD *FEED* THEM.

WE HAVE BOOKS, MEDICINE. WE HAVE TEACHERS. WE HAVE WAYS TO PREPARE YOU FOR A LIFE OUTSIDE OF THIS ISLAND.

ALL I WANT IS TO BUILD YOU BACK UP INTO SOMEONE WHO CAN GET YOU THE LIFE YOU WANT WITHOUT HAVING TO *HARM* OTHERS.

LEONARD SAMSON IS GOING TO HELP YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU *REALLY* WANT AND *WHY* YOU WANT IT.

TO BREAK THE UNHEALTHY CYCLES AND CREATE NEW *PATHS.*

YOU CAN GO BACK HOME WHEN YOU'RE TRULY READY. AND IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALL OR NOTHING.

THE *SHOCK* OF LEAVING THE PRISON ROUTINE CAN MESS PEOPLE UP.

WE DON'T WANT THAT HERE. THIS ISLAND IS YOUR SECOND HOME, AND YOU CAN COME BACK WHENEVER--

SAVE IT. I'LL PLAY ALONG. WORSE COMES TO WORSE, THIS IS A *VACATION* FOR ME.

BUT DON'T PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME OR THE OTHERS INTO NEW, LEGIT CAREERS IN THE "REAL WORLD."

YOU *BROKE US OUT OF PRISON.*

I GO BACK TO AMERICA? I GO BACK INTO THE SAME *HOLE* YOU PULLED ME OUT OF. YOU MADE ME A *FUGITIVE.*

YOU KNOW DAMN *WELL* WE CAN'T GO BACK.

YOU CAN OFFER ME MY FREEDOM AGAIN...

...BUT YOU'VE GOT ME HERE FOR SOME *OTHER* REASON, DON'T YOU?

WELL, $#@% YOU, DAREDEVIL. MY NEW *WARDEN.*

YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE *REST.*

I'm trying so hard. To be the calm teacher, to lead by example...

...hoping they'll eventually see what I ***see*** and follow me into my righteous battle.

But I'm just holding on.

I don't know why-- maybe it's the ***Fist magic***, my senses in ***overdrive***--

--but I'm feeling ***everything*** more.

I'm trying so hard to keep it tamped down...

RAH!

...but I can't.

God help me, I can't.

HEY, DAREDEVIL.

STEP AWAY FROM THE PRESIDENT.

SO. WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "FANCY DAN"?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

HEY, MAN. YOU CAN RELAX NOW. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE TOUGH GUY.

HN. WHEN I WAS A KID, I LEARNED SOME MARTIAL ARTS. JUDO, KARATE.

THE BULLIES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, THE BOXER TYPES, THOUGHT IT WAS "FANCY."

I TOOK THOSE CLASSES *BECAUSE* OF THOSE BULLIES. BUT AS SOON AS I DID...

...IT MADE THE BULLYING *WORSE.*

BEEN THERE.

NAME'S COLE.

"LET'S SEE HOW FANCY THOSE MOVES ARE, DAN."

IS THIS ACTUALLY WORKING?

I DON'T EVEN *KNOW*, STICK...

EARLY DAYS, KID.

AT LEAST I *HOPE* THEY'RE EARLY...

"...DEPENDING ON WHAT *ELEKTRA* FINDS OUT."

IF THE HAND HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE WORLD'S LEADERS...*KILLED* THEM AND IS NOW USING THEM AS *PUPPETS*--

THAT PLUS *CASTLE* BEING THEIR LEADER, WELL...

"...WE GOTTA MAKE OUR MOVE...

"...OR THEY'LL RUN STRAIGHT OVER THE WORLD."

STARK. THANKS AGAIN FOR *THESE.*

KRUNCH

HN. AFTER YOUR STUNT ON **THE MYRMIDON,** WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND TO POP UP AGAIN.

GOING AFTER THE **PRESIDENT** THOUGH? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR--?

HN--

SHNK

SHNK

"WE MAY NEED THESE KILLERS..."

...AND TO *DRAFT* THEM AGAINST *THE HAND* REAL SOON.

I... WE NEED MORE *TIME*, STICK.

THESE MEN AND WOMEN NEED TO BE *FREE*. FREE TO MAKE THESE KINDS OF CHOICES--

AN EASY CHOICE WITH YOU FEEDING THEM, TRAINING THEM, GIVING THEM THEIR "BOO-HOO, WHY ME" SESSIONS WITH *BIG GREEN*.

"THE *CARROT* INSTEAD OF *ME*."

NHHH... WH-WHAT...?

SYMKARIAN STEEL. ONE NANOMETER THICK AT ITS EDGE.

THE ***BLADE*** THAT ALWAYS FINDS ITS WAY IN.

BUT NOT ALL OF THEM ARE CLOSE TO BEING "FREE," YEAH?

ONE OF THESE GUYS STILL HAS HIS *COLLAR* ON. HE'S IN YOUR *HEAD*. THE WAY HE *LOOKS* AT YOU...

...WHAT ARE YOU *HIDING*, BOY?

S-STAY AWAY...

...YOU DON'T WANT TO--TO DO THIS...

ARE YOU *HIM?*

OR ARE YOU JUST HIS *SHELL?*

TELL ME...

...WHO *ARE YOU?*

I'M THE PRESIDENT.

AND I'M IN HELL.

"HOW GOES THE *BIG PLAN,* MATT?"

HAVE YOU *SAVED* EVERYONE YET THROUGH *FREEDOM* AND *TRUST?*

I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE I'M THE ONLY ONE STILL WEARING MY *POWER-DAMPENING COLLAR...*

THE *PLAN* IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, GOLDY...

...NOT ANYMORE.

HN. EVEN WITH ME *SHACKLED*, UNABLE TO *PULL THE STRINGS* OF YOUR LIFE...

...YOU REALLY STILL THINK YOU'RE IN *CONTROL?*

A GOOD CATHOLIC BOY LIKE YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER. PSALM 94:11...

"'THE LORD KNOWS THE PLANS OF MAN.

"'HE KNOWS THAT THEY ARE FUTILE.'"

I CAN *HELP* YOU, MATT.

ALL MY POWER HAS EVER DONE IS PUSH YOU TOWARD THE *GREATER GOOD.*

AND YOU'RE ALREADY *ON* THAT PATH NOW. I CAN JUST *NUDGE* AND ENSURE--

NO. *I'M* IN CONTROL.

MAYBE FOR THE *FIRST* TIME.

"AND NOTHING'S GOING TO *CHANGE* THAT."

IT'S TOO LATE, DAUGHTER OF THE HAND...TRAITOR TO THE BEAST...

WE HAVE THEM ALL...

...AND SOON, WE'LL HAVE *YOU*... ON THE FIELDS OF YUSUHARA...

ONE OF YOU WILL DIE...

...AND THE PROPHECIES WILL BE...

"I DID AS YOU ASKED, MY LORD...

"...AND I SOUGHT OUT THE ESCAPED MURDERERS.

"THE FORMER MEMBERS..."

ESIDENTIAL ASSASSINATION: SUSPECT "DAREDEVIL" AT LARGE. IRON MAN IN STABLE CONDITION AFTA

...OF THE HAND, AND THE FREED CONVICTS FROM THE MYRMIDON.

THEY'RE HEADED HERE, TO JAPAN, ALONG WITH THE KILLER ELEKTRA...

...AND DAREDEVIL.

AND WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THIS INFORMATION, MY LORD?

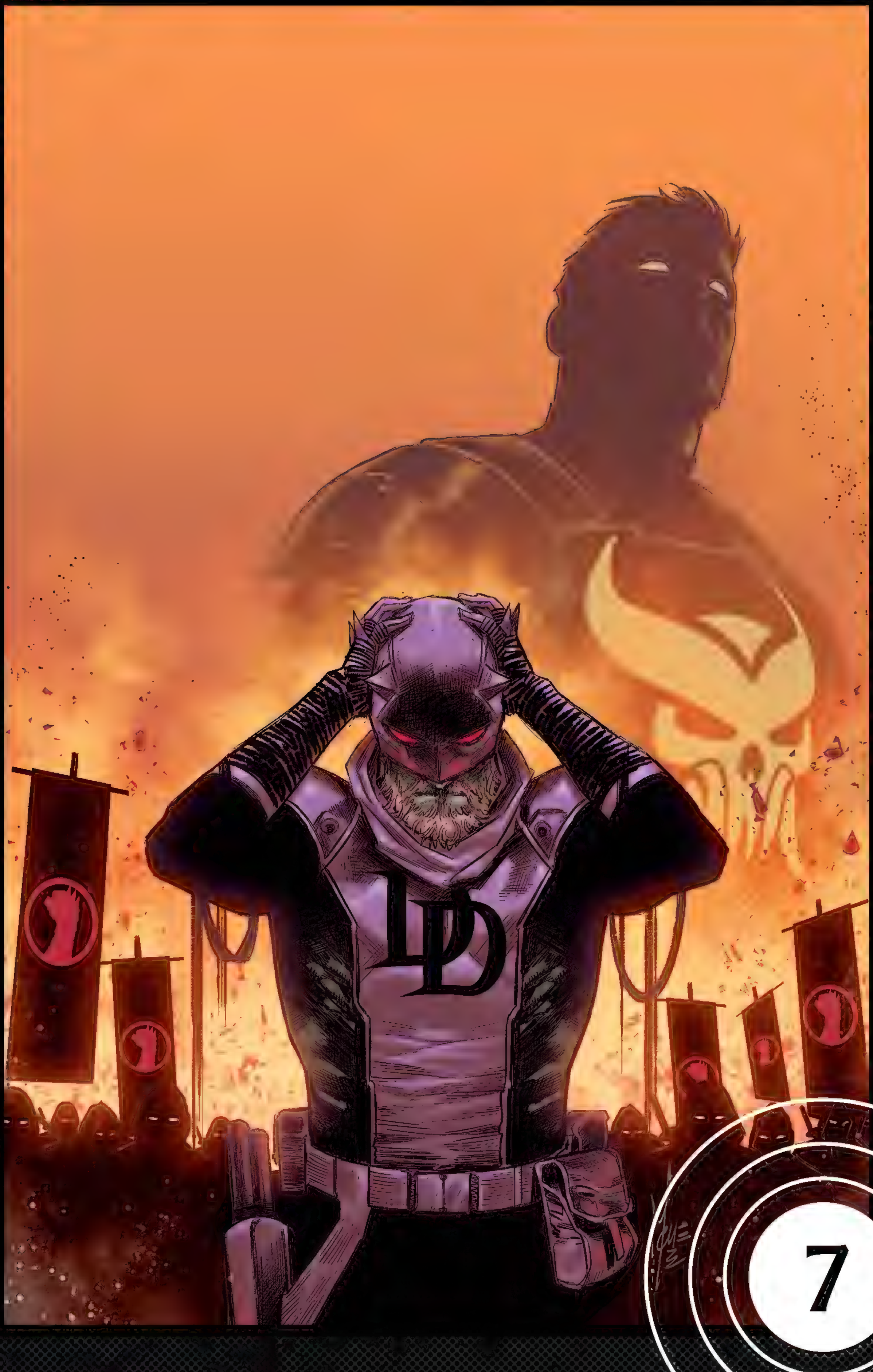
HN. AKA...THE HIGH PRIESTESS BETRAYED ME. THE CAUSE.*

BUT YOU UNDERSTAND.

READY MY ARMY.

*IN PUNISHER #5! --ED.

THOSE MURDERERS NEED TO BE *PUNISHED.*



Frank Castle. The *Punisher.*

A murderer, killing criminals in a deluded war that only he sees.

He's insane. But he was his *own* army, a singular, malevolent presence.

Until *the Hand* took him in.

Until their *high priestess,* intent on feeding *the Beast,* the one they worship in Hell...

...made him their *leader.*

Gave him an *army.*

He is *Hell on Earth* now. Chaos. *The high priestess* knows this.

But *the Hand's* whisperer from the shadows, *Aka...*

...is playing a *different game.* Not one of *chaos.*

One of *prophecy.* Or so...

...*Elektra* and *Stick* keep telling me.

YOU'RE A *FOOL*, MATTHEW MURDOCK.

I'M NOT THE ONE...

...WHO WAS *CAUGHT ON VIDEO* MURDERING THE *PRESIDENT.*

LOOK, ELEKTRA... I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME FOR ME TO TAKE MY *CREW* INTO THE WORLD--

EVERYONE IS LOOKING FOR US! THE *ISLAND* PROTECTS US FROM PRYING EYES!

WE NEED TO *FOCUS*. AKA *TOLD ME* THERE WILL BE *WAR* ON THE PLAINS OF *YUSUHARA.*

THAT ONE OF US WILL *DIE*. WE NEED TO PREPARE AND--

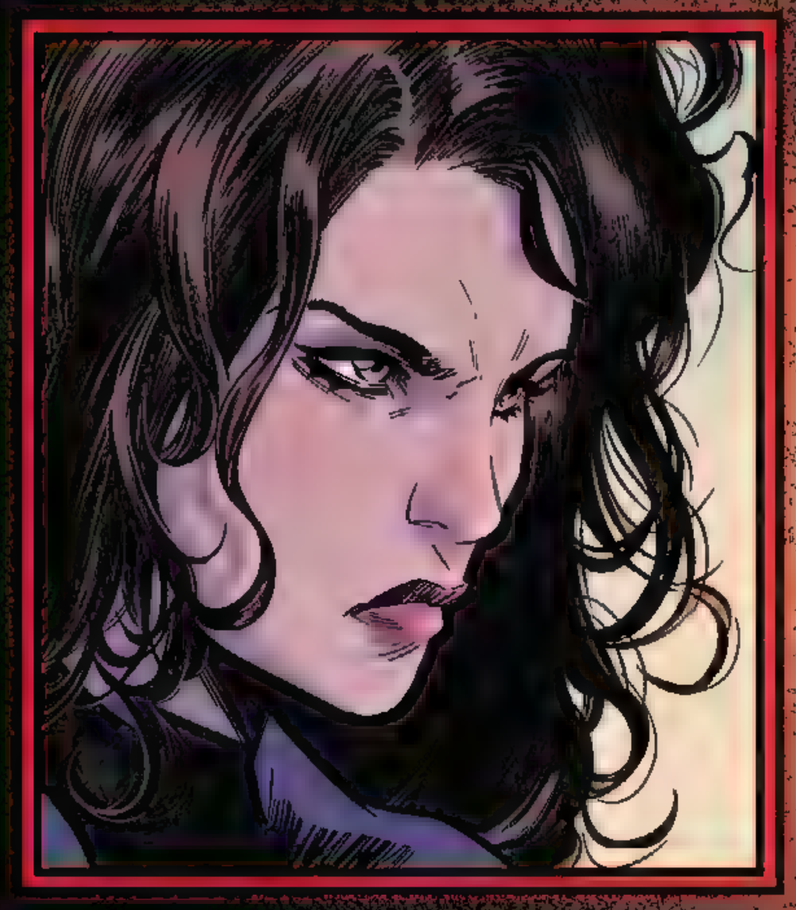
DAMMIT, GOLDY HAS ROBBED ME OF MY *FREE WILL*. AND THESE *PROPHECIES* ARE DOING THE SAME.

IT'S A *TRAP*, ELEKTRA. *AKA* IS *BAITING* US, MAKING US *UNSURE.*

I'VE LOST TOO MUCH TO *"FATE"* LATELY. I'M GOING TO *LIVE* AND DO WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DONE...

...*HELP* PEOPLE.

YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME, *"MY QUEEN."*



RRRAHH!

It's been months.

Months since I started. A community on Makanrushi island, working toward making our visitors better people.

To break *free* from their cycles of incarceration.

Baby steps. it's time to see if they can do some *good* now.

ALL

CASTLEMAX

HN. FEELS A LITTLE *PUBLIC.*

STOP EVICTIONS

I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING US TO FIGHT *NINJA* OR *DR. OCTOPUS* OR SOMETHING...

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA.

...BUT YOU'RE SERIOUSLY TELLING ME YOU BROKE US OUT OF *PRISON*...

POLICE

POLICE

...SO WE COULD WALK UP TO SOME COPS AND *BREAK THE LAW AGAIN?*

HOMES FOR ALL

YOU'RE *LAWBREAKERS.* SO AM I.

THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS HAS BEEN *ABOUT.*

IT'S JUST TIME TO STOP BREAKING THEM FOR *SELF-GAIN.*

WE BREAK THE LAWS OF MAN TO *HELP OTHERS.*

LET'S GO.

WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

POLICE

POLICE

THIS ISN'T *RIGHT!* THESE ARE OUR *HOMES!*

This building was sold to a developer named ***Castlemax.***

Its occupants were given ***eviction notices*** based on manufactured ***lease violations.***

BANG BANG

POLICE

MR. RAMIREZ! THIS IS THE POLICE!

YOU NEED TO VACATE THE PREMISES!

It always comes down to money and purchased ***power.***

WE'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE!* I'M SICK AND *TIRED* OF THESE *CASTLEMAX* @#$% AND THEIR *THREATS!*

But there's a ***higher power.***

IT'S NOT A THREAT!

YOU'VE BEEN LEGALLY EVICTED!

POLICE

POLIC

#$@% IT. PLACE IS GETTING DEMOLISHED ANYWAY...

POLICE

POLICE

KRAK

AHHH!

S-STAY AWAY!

NOT HAPPENING! DROP THE BAT!

POLICE

OFFICERS...

...PUT YOUR GUNS AWAY.

YEAH, OR WE'LL *ARREST* YA.

DOWN ON THE--!

KRAK

POLICE

NH!

IF YOUR JOB IS PROTECTING *PROPERTY* OVER *PEOPLE*...

HN!

...THEN GET A NEW $#@% *JOB!*

AND *HELP* PEOPLE!

Calm, Matt...

HELP PEOPLE!

One floor up, I hear *Bullet* entering an apartment.

STAY AWAY!

GET CUFFS ON HER. I GOT THE KID-- AHF!

SMAK

KID $#@% BIT ME! HE--

WAIT-- WHO THE #@$& ARE--?

RAHH!

YOU SON OF--!

NO.

VIOLENCE WHEN *NECESSARY.*

THIS GUY EATING DIRT *IS* NECESSARY.

HURTING HIM JUST MAKES *YOU* FEEL BETTER.

IT'S A *SELFISH* ACT. YOU'RE BETTER THAN--

--JUST BLOW IT UP. THEY CAN BLAME THE PROTESTERS--

JAMES! THERE ARE *EXPLOSIVES* IN THE BUILDING!

Castlemax's security would kill the residents *and* cops just to *end* this!

NO WORRIES.

Speed Demon can cover the building from top to bottom a dozen times in seconds. He won't know where to look...

...but I do.

BASEMENT, BEHIND THE *BOILER.*

MAIN FLOOR SUPPLY CLOSET.

THIRD FLOOR, ELEVATOR SHAFT.

My *Fist*-enhanced senses...are overwhelming. I can feel the *shapes* of everything through the building. If air touches it...

...so do I.

As fast as I can list them--

--*Speed Demon* defuses.

P-PLEASE... L-LEAVE ME ALONE...

KID, COME ON...

...IT'S OVER. YOUR FAMILY IS BEING TAKEN OUT OF THEIR PLACE.

Wait... *outside* the building...

IT'S NOT *SAFE* UP HERE...

NO!

JAMES! THE ROOF--

SKA BOOM

I'M STILT-MAN.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

The people stay in their homes.

The cops lick their wounds and run.

POLICE

POLICE

And the second part of my three-part plan...

...plays out.

GET IN THERE, DAMMIT!

CAPTAIN MALFORD?

POLICE

WHO THE HELL ARE--?

TERRY FOWLING. I REPRESENT THE RESIDENTS.

AND THIS IS A COURT INJUNCTION DELAYING THE EVICTIONS DUE TO NEW EVIDENCE.

I'm a decent super hero...

...but I'm a damned good lawyer.

THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!

THAT BUILDING IS *OURS!* WE CAN DO WHATEVER THE #$@%--

--WE WANT...

CLIVE MARKUSON.

C.E.O. OF *CASTLEMAX.*

YOU'RE JUST DOING YOUR JOB.

WH-WH-WH-WHO--?

IT'S INTERESTING, REALLY.

AS C.E.O. OF *CASTLEMAX,* YOU HAVE TO PLEASE THE SHAREHOLDERS OR ELSE YOU LOSE YOUR *JOB.*

AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT...

...IS *UNLIMITED GROWTH,* YEAR OVER YEAR OVER YEAR, UNTIL THE END OF TIME.

NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.

OR YOU'RE *DONE.*

P-PLEASE, I D-DON'T--

WELL, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU: *YOU'RE DONE.*

NO MORE *EVICTIONS.* NO MORE PUSHING PEOPLE INTO THE *STREETS.*

OR WE'LL BE *BACK* WITH *MORE* THAN WORDS.

SO...NO VIOLENCE?

UNLESS NECESSARY.

AND YOU THINK...

...VIOLENCE IS JUST *PHYSICAL?*

THAT GUY IS GOING TO HAVE *NIGHTMARES* FOR *MONTHS.*

DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T ENJOY THAT.

I DIDN'T.

I did.

SOMETIMES *FEAR* IS THE ONLY WEAPON-- THE GENTLEST WEAPON.

WE NEEDED TO STOP HIM FROM DOING MORE HARM.

YEAH? THEN WHY NOT BRING HIM WITH *US?* WHY NOT PUT ALL THESE C.E.O.s ON YOUR LITTLE *SOCIALIST ISLAND* TOO?

WHY IS IT THAT GUYS LIKE US ARE THE ONES IN NEED OF YOUR "KIND REHABILITATION" BUT NOT THE GUYS IN *MANSIONS?*

LOOK... I GET WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO *DO* HERE.

YOU WANT TO TRY SOMETHING *DIFFERENT* THAN JUST BEATING OUR ASSES STRAIGHT INTO PRISON OVER AND OVER AGAIN...

IT'S *WORKING,* BULLET. YOU KNOW IT IS.

SURE. SOME OF THESE GUYS MAY TAKE TO IT. HELL, YOU'VE MANAGED TO CONVINCE *ME* TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT...

...BUT I CAN'T BE ON YOUR ISLAND ANYMORE WHILE MY *BOY* IS OUT THERE WITHOUT HIS *FATHER.* IF YOU WANT TO BREAK THESE CYCLES...

...LET ME BE WITH LANCE. HE'S THE THING THAT MAKES ME BELIEVE I CAN BE *GOOD.*

THESE *PRISONS* YOU HATE, THEY KEEP *FATHERS* FROM THEIR *SONS,* AND THAT DOESN'T HELP EITHER OF THEM.

I'M HEADING BACK TO THE CITY. I CAN'T PROMISE YOU ANYTHING, BUT I'M GOING TO TRY MY BEST TO DO *RIGHT.* OR AT LEAST DO LESS *WRONG* IN THE WORLD.

His heart says he isn't lying.

BUT I AIN'T GETTIN' SOME JOE JOB FLIPPIN' BURGERS.

At what point do I let them go?

I... OKAY. BUT THE ISLAND IS *YOURS.*

WHEN THINGS ARE ROUGH, WHEN YOU FEEL YOURSELF *SLIPPING...*

...USE THIS TO CONTACT ME. AND I CAN BRING YOU BACK.

I'M DEDICATED TO THIS, BULLET. I'M DEDICATED TO *YOU.*

I... HEH. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN THERE FOR ME BEFORE.

KINDA WEIRD THAT THE FIRST PERSON IS A GUY WHO ROUTINELY PUNCHES ME IN THE FACE.

AND THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH FLIPPING BURGERS. I'VE DONE IT.

FEEDING PEOPLE IS A FAR BETTER JOB THAN HURTING THEM.

YOU AIN'T TASTED MY COOKING.

This may be a mistake, but I have to be willing to make them.

Almost all of the people I've brought to the island are happy to be there...

...to have some sense of order and peace without the pressures of their old lives and habits.

I can't force Bullet to walk a path. I can just give him some light to find his way...

WHAT, IS THE BIG GUY GONNA *WALK* BACK TO THE ISLAND?

...and keep *watch* over him.

ANGRY?

YESSSS

GOOD. *CONTROL* IT. HARNESS IT. YOUR ANGER IS THE *BLADE.*

I... HOW...?

CONTROL.

MY LOVE. I BELIEVE YOU LEFT WITH *FOUR.*

BULLET NEEDED TO BE WITH HIS *SON.* I GAVE HIM A *JEWEL* SO WE CAN KEEP *TABS* ON HIM.

DOES HE *KNOW* IT ALLOWS US TO *SPY* ON HIM?

HE DOES *NOT.*

HM. YOU'RE BECOMING AS UNTRUSTING AS *ME.*

COME. I NEED TO *SHOW* YOU SOMETHING THAT *HAPPENED* WHILE YOU WERE AWAY ON YOUR *PLAYDATE.*

THE BOOK IS ACTIVE.

WHAT DO YOU--?

IT'S WRITING ITSELF. REVEALING MORE.

CASTLE IS ON A MURDERING SPREE. HEADED TO YUSUHARA NOW.

HE THINKS THERE'S A TOWN OF KILLERS THAT NEED TO BE WIPED OUT THERE.

THOUSANDS WILL DIE IF WE DON'T STOP HIM.

OH MY GOD. THE BOOK, I...

...I CAN READ IT. I CAN...

IT'S ALL HERE...

...MY LIFE...

My life. Why can't it just be *my* life? Why can't--?

...YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE STILL IN CONTROL?

MATTHEW.

MATTHEW...

WHAT? I'M SORRY, I--

IT SEEMS WE HAVE A COMMUNICATION COMING IN ALREADY FROM YOUR FREED LAMB...

BULLET? WHAT'S WRONG? WHY--?

THEY TOOK HIM! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

MY LANCE IS--HN! DAMMIT!

YOU BASTARDS! I'LL KILL YOU!

I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU!

HRAHH!

<IF YOU WISH TO SEE THIS *MURDERER* SPARED BY MY MASTER'S *BLADE*...>*

*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

<...YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO...>

WE NEED TO GO. THE *BOOK* IS VERY CLEAR.

MATTHEW INSISTS THIS IS ALL A *TRAP*...

...AND I'M STARTING TO SIDE WITH HIM. *CASTLE* AND *AKA* WANT YOU TO THINK YOU CAN *SAVE* BULLET AND HIS BOY...

...BUT THEY'RE *GONE.*

CASTLE WILL KILL BULLET. IT'S WHAT HE *DOES* TO CRIMINALS...

...BUT HE'LL NEVER BE PARTY TO THE MURDER OF A CHILD.

THAT CHILD NEEDS RESCUING. IT'S A TRAP, BUT...

...DAMMIT...

KLAKLANG KLAKLANG

KLAKLANG KLAKLANG

What can I say?

Everyone in this compound has looked for meaning, for something to fight for, whether they know it or not.

Some thought fighting for a broken system was the way.

Others thought fighting just for themselves, after a life of abandonment, was the way.

I tell them again about ***the Hand.*** About the lack of ***gray*** in this fight.

They're evil. They wish only to ***commit*** evil for ***the Beast*** in ***Hell.***

I say to the freed inmates that I'd hoped they'd fight alongside me one day, that they'd see this fight against evil as their own.

I tell them we're not ready.

It's too soon. We can't take on *the Hand* army and their *insane leader* in battle.

But there's a child.

I say those words and they hang in the air.

"But there's a child."

We're not ready.

PROTECT THE BOY, AKA.

HE DIDN'T CHOOSE HIS *FATHER.*

OF COURSE, LORD PUNISHER.

And evil is *always* ready.

So, dammit, you just do your best.

I'm coming for you, Frank.

God's army is coming for you.

Be a *good* man. Lift up people who need it.
Fight *evil* where it infects others.
Good and evil--ideas I've had a hard time with lately.
COLE? YOU SURE YOU WANT TO--?
YEAH. A KID'S IN DANGER. I'M *IN*. IT'S ALL JUST SO *SURREAL*, I...
FIND LANCE. PROTECT HIM.
I'LL KEEP THE *DEVILS* AT BAY.
There are evil actions but no evil men.
CHKWOOOOOO
Just people who have lost their way. *That's* evil's infection. That's the *heart* of what I've been trying to do here.
ALL RIGHT! YOU ALL HAVE YOUR ORDERS! DON'T HOLD BACK!
But *the Hand* is *different*. They're literally *hell-born*.
An *infected Frank Castle* is *different*.
You don't put instruments of *Hell* into *therapy*.
You send them *home*.
GO! GO! GO!

You send them to Hell.

COME ON, YOU BASTARD.

I thought all of God's creatures could be saved.

HRRRRRR--

But you don't belong to God, do you? Maybe you *never* have.

You're a *butcher.* Twisted up in *hellfire* and *dark magic.*

And it ends *now.*

RAHH!

KIDNAPPING A KID, AKA? THAT'S A $#@%& MOVE, EVEN FROM YOU.

AH, STICK, OLD FRIEND.

I KNEW YOU'D COME. THE PROPHECIES ARE SO CLEAR...

...EVEN THE *BLIND* COULD READ THEM.

OR MAYBE ONE OF YOUR PROTÉGÉS READ THEM *TO* YOU.

HR!

AHHH!

WHAT IF YOU COULDN'T HEAR *THEIR* WORDS WHEN THEY TOLD YOU...

...THAT *THE FIST* LOSES TODAY?

THAT YOUR *KING AND QUEEN* BOTH FALL.

IF WE *FALL*...

...WE'LL DRAG YOU DOWN *WITH* US!

It's too unreal.

They're already dead.

Zombies. Lifeless and moving.

I keep telling myself this, but I know this day will still haunt me.

But it'll haunt someone else more.

Remember, Cole. Think past the horror.

This is about ***Lance.*** The boy.

And his father. Controlled by these ***monsters.*** By some ***talisman.***

I may die today.

But at least I'll die for ***something.***

I TOLD YOU TO *ABANDON* THIS MADNESS, FRANK!*

YOU'RE BEING *USED!*

*SEE PUNISHER #7! --ED

YOU THINK I *CARE?* YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT *ANYTHING...*

...BUT THE *MISSION?!*

SCHLAK!

HNNN...

YOU BLEEDING *HEART!* YOU *PHONY!*

YOU RELEASED *MURDERERS!*

I LET YOU *LIVE* UNTIL NOW 'CAUSE YOU AT LEAST GOT SCUM *OFF* THE STREET!

BUT LETTING YOU *BREATHE...*

...IS LIKE PUTTING A *GUN* IN A KILLER'S HAND.

FWOOSH

I CAN-- NGH--CONTROL... REPTILIAN CREATURES... BUT WITH THIS *MAGNIFICENT* BEAST...

...ALL *STEGRON* CAN DO IS KEEP THEM OFF-BALANCE...

THAT'S ALL I NEED! GET READY, WRECKER!

DO IT!

HRH!

SMASH!!

My soldiers work together.

A common goal.

How much is to help fight evil and how much is to simply *fight?*

And does it matter?

Their hearts can be one thing and their actions can be another.

Does the *rush* of battle--the self-satisfied feeling of *helping*--negate the good done?

They *do* good.

That's what will be remembered today, win or lose.

We did *good.*

We fought *evil.*

YOU *READY,* DINO?

STEGRON IS ALWAYS READY.

If *death* comes, we fought for *God.*

And that's all that matters.

THUD

Fist-enhanced. ***Indestructible shield.***

GO HOME, COP.

THIS AIN'T YOUR *FIGHT.*

And I still can't get my ***footing.***

HRK!

Bullet is a ***monster*** of a man.

But luckily...

...I now *travel* with monsters.

HRKK! WHAT THE #$@$--?

I'VE BEEN *LEARNING*, BULLET...

...ABOUT *CONTROL*...

...ABOUT *FOCUS*...

ABOUT *NHH*...

YOU GOOD, AGONY?

I CAN... PUPPET HIM BACK TO... A SHIP...

WE'LL *FIX* HIM WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE. *GO*...

I'm okay with dying. Dying for something...

...but that won't be *today.*

...I'VE GOT THIS.

IT'S OKAY, LANCE...

WH-WHO ARE Y-YOU...?

I'M A FRIEND OF DAREDEVIL'S.

WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOU AND YOUR DAD.

NOW... CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR?

CAN YOU PUT THIS *SHIELD* ON YOUR BACK?

AND KEEP BEING BRAVE?

"YOUR GOD IS DEAD!"

YOU KNOW HOW I *KNOW*?! DO YOU?!

HIS *BLOOD* RAINED *DOWN* ON ME! *BLOOD* THAT RAN THROUGH MY *WIFE*! MY *CHILDREN*!

I'M *AVENGING YOUR GOD*!

I'M-- HK!

FRANK...

HN!

...SHUT UP.

YOU'RE ALL OUT OF BULLETS.

ALL OUT OF BLADES.

YOU HAVE NOTHING. YOU ARE NOTHING.

HRRR--

AND YOU'RE WRONG. GOD IS VERY MUCH ALIVE.

HRK!

HE LETS YOU BREATHE HIS AIR EVERY DAY.

HRK--
NH!

BUT MAYBE HE SENT ME--

--TO FINALLY *REMEDY* THAT.

TO BE *YOUR PUNISHER.*

SKRAAA!

"SO, YOU CAME TO KILL."

HRAH!

WHY ELSE THROW AWAY YOUR *DULL SAIS?*

THE ONES YOU USED TO *CON* YOUR WEAK *MATTHEW...*

...INTO BELIEVING YOU WERE SOME MORALISTIC HERO.

HN! YOU DON'T KNOW EITHER OF US!

HNN!

I KNOW WEAKNESS WHEN I SEE IT.

THIS IS DESTINY, ELEKTRA.

THIS IS--

SHNK

SORRY I'M LATE. NINJA BASTARDS KNOCKED ME FLAT ON MY ASS FOR A BIT.

MATTHEW...

HRRR... CAN'T CONTROL HER...

HOLY #$@...

My magic-heightened senses.

I feel everything.

IT'S OKAY, GIRL.

SKRAK!

I feel its heart. Its *soul.*

No creature is born evil.

IT'S OKAY.

YOU'RE FREE.

MATTHEW!

The dragon is free.

The boy is free.

I hear it all.

My people are losing. More *Hand* reinforcements are coming.

My wife is dying.

It's time to let go.

HN!

GOTCHA, BOSS MAN.

TAKE US HOME, STILT-MAN.

Your prophecy is fulfilled, dammit.

HRRR... WHAT--?

THEY'RE OVERMATCHED.

THEY LOST. AS FORETOLD IN--

"ELEKTRA..."

...ARE YOU...?

I'LL LIVE, MY LOVE...

...MAYBE EVEN FOREVER.

THE *LUNATE TALISMAN*, THE SECRET TO *THE HAND'S* RESURRECTION POWERS...

AKA WAS... TOO BUSY STABBING ME TO NOTICE-- -KOFF!-

...BUT WE STILL LOST.

WE DID.

WE NEED TO DEFEAT THE HAND.

WE WILL.

BUT NOT BECAUSE OF SOME PROPHECY. NOT BECAUSE WE'RE FORCED INTO BATTLE.

WE'LL FIGHT THEM ON OUR OWN TERMS. AND NOW THAT WE HAVE THE TALISMAN...

"...WE'RE GOING TO *WIN.*"

THEY SLIPPED UP.

*SOME DAMNED MAGIC **VEIL** WAS HIDING THEM, BUT THEY **LEFT** THE VEIL.*

AND NOW THEY'RE HEADED BACK TO THEIR BASE.

SOMEONE ON THE ***INSIDE*** HAS SEEN THE LIGHT AND GIVEN US HIS EXACT COORDINATES.

THEY BROKE ***MURDERERS*** OUT OF PRISON. WE HAVE A ***RESPONSIBILITY*** TO--

I KNOW, CAP. I KNOW... WHAT HAS TO BE DONE.

DAREDEVIL NEEDS TO BE STOPPED.

FRANK CASTLE IS LOST.

THE *HIGH PRIESTESS* CANNOT CONTROL HIM.*

THE HAND IS IN DISARRAY. THE *FIST* HAS ESCAPED WITH THE *TALISMAN* AS WE EXPECTED.

*SEE PUNISHER (2022)! --ED

WE WILL NEED TO TAKE THE FIGHT *TO* THEM, WITH YOUR SUPPORT.

MY BROTHER AND I HAVE GIVEN YOU *CONSIDERABLE* RESOURCES TO TACKLE THIS PROBLEM, MS. *AKA*.

WE'LL SEE THIS THROUGH WITH YOU, OF COURSE. YOUR CONTROL OF *WORLD LEADERS* HAS BENEFITED US GREATLY.

AND OUR UNDERSTANDING IS THAT THE *"DAREDEVILS"* ARE OFF LICKING THEIR WOUNDS...

...SO YOU SHOULD STRIKE AS SOON AS--

NO.

QUINN?

WE'VE GIVEN *ZOMBIES WITH SWORDS* THEIR FAIR CHANCE, UNA.

IT WAS FUN. A DISTRACTION.

BUT IT'S TIME TO END THIS GAME AND *DESTROY* THEM SO WE CAN ALL MOVE ON TO BETTER THINGS.

DOES THAT SIT WELL WITH YOU, *MS. AKA?*

OF COURSE. RAZE THEM WITH YOUR FIRE...

...AND *THE HAND* SHALL PLANT OUR FLOWERS IN THEIR ASHES.

HELP! SOMEONE--

STOP IT!

YOU DON'T NEED VIOLENCE! YOU DON'T--

HN!

OH, I NEED IT--

--AND SO DO YOU.

DON'T YOU MISS THIS, MURDOCK?

YOU WERE BORN HERE...BORN AGAIN HERE...

F-FISK...?

...HOW DARE YOU THINK YOU CAN GO DIE ELSEWHERE?

HAVE YOUR LOFTY FUN. HAVE YOUR GLOBAL AMBITIONS.

YOU'LL BE BACK. AND WE'LL DO THIS OVER AND OVER...

...UNTIL WE'RE ALL BURIED BENEATH THE KITCHEN.

NO! I'LL FIX EVERYTHING!

I DON'T NEED THIS! I DON'T NEED--

HN!

Just a dream, just a--

THE FIST COMPOUND, MAKANRUSHI.

NHH... STICK? WHAT--?

DON'T EVEN *THINK* OF GETTING UP, KID. YOUR FEVER BROKE...

...BUT YOU NEED TO LET THE INFUSED *CROCOITE* HEAL YOUR EYE SOCKET.

I'M... FINE.

I'm not.

IS EVERYONE ELSE--?

MANY INJURED, MOST ON THE MEND, FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD.

MY FOCUS IS ELSEWHERE.

ARE YOU...?

STOKING A *SACRED FIRE* ACCORDING TO INSTRUCTIONS IN *THE BOOK.* WITH A BIT OF TIME...

...WE CAN *DESTROY* IT.

The *Lunate Talisman*. The *Hand's* secret weapon.

It can control the dead, banishing their *souls to Hell*.

They've used it to murder and puppet the *world's leaders*.

When it's *destroyed*, their control will *end* and the world will have to reckon with what's happened.

I'M GOING TO GO CHECK ON EVERYONE, MAKE SURE THEY'RE OKAY.

MATTHEW...

...WE *DID* IT. WE *BEAT* THEM. YOU SAID SO YOURSELF.

IF YOU DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO FEEL THE *VICTORIES*, YOU'LL JUST BURN AWAY.

YOU CAN'T FIX *EVERYTHING*.

It's not over yet.

I can't *just sit* and *wait*. This whole endeavor has been about *not waiting* anymore.

The Hand is still out there...*evil* still walks the world.

It never ends.

The world...

...is suffering.

YOU GOOD?

I... I'M FINE, COLE.

SOME REST, SOME *HEALING*, FOR ALL OF US...

...AND THEN WE'LL BE BACK AT A HUNDRED PERCENT. WE CAN TAKE THIS FIGHT *TO* THE HAND NOW.

DESTROY THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL.

I... PEOPLE ARE *HURT*, BADLY.

I CAME HERE, FOLLOWED YOU, BECAUSE I WANTED TO DO SOME *GOOD*.

WE *STOPPED THE BAD GUYS*. YOU GOT YOUR DUMB MAGIC JEWEL, WE SAVED THE *KID* AND WE MANAGED TO NOT *DIE* IN THE PROCESS.

WE HAVE TO *DESTROY* THEM, COLE.

NONE OF THIS WORKS IF THEY'RE NOT BURNED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

WHAT'S *LEFT*?

COLE, WHAT'S--?

I WAS AN IDIOT COMING OUT HERE.

IT'S SO $#%@ OBVIOUS NOW.

THIS IS NEVER GOING TO END. YOU CAN'T *HAVE* IT END.

AND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO *DIE.*

People are ***always*** going to die.

But isn't it worth dying for ***something?*** To right ***wrongs?***

To fight for a ***higher power?*** To--

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

I'M TAKING *BULLET* AND *LANCE* BACK TO *NEW YORK.*

THEY'VE HAD A TRAUMATIC *EXPERIENCE* AND NEED TO BE HOME.

Leonard's damn giant *heart* pounds in my brain.

AND? DON'T GIVE ME YOUR *BEDSIDE MANNER,* DOC.

SAY IT.

SAY IT!

...I'M LEAVING AS WELL.

YOU TURNED MY PATIENTS INTO *SOLDIERS* BEFORE THEY WERE READY TO MAKE THAT DECISION FOR THEMSELVES.

YOU SET THEM BACK *MONTHS.*

AGONY IS MORE *FERAL* THAN EVER. *SPEED DEMON* THINKS HE'S THE HAND OF *GOD* AND THAT HE CAN *MURDER* AND BE FORGIVEN. A *CHILD* ALMOST *DIED.*

THIS WASN'T OUR *DEAL,* DAREDEVIL.

SO, WHAT? THINGS DON'T GO YOUR WAY AND YOU JUST *ABANDON* YOUR PATIENTS?!

I CAN'T SUPPORT THIS. I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THIS LOOKING AT *ELEKTRA.*

YOU'RE CREATING AN ARMY OF *DAREDEVILS.* BUT DAREDEVIL...

...IS BROKEN. YOU AND YOUR HOLY CRUSADE--YOUR *RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE*-- CAN'T BE THE *TEMPLATE* FOR THESE PEOPLE, FOR GETTING *BETTER.*

WHEN YOU'RE READY TO *ACTUALLY* BE HELPED, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

COWERING IN YOUR *OFFICE!* HELPING *NO ONE!*

Don't. Keep control, Matt. Don't--

YOU'RE USELESS, LEONARD!

USELESS!

Your *anger*. An *infection*. It hasn't gone away, has it?

Not since prison. Not since--

RAHH!

Stay in control, dammit. Stay in--

MATT...

...ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT'S GOING--?

I'M--IT'S FINE, FOGGY. JUST HAVING A--

BIT

DD

DD

DD

MATT?

DD

KA

BZZ

YOUR HEARING REALLY IS THAT GOOD.

I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU.

IT'S JUST BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE *TALKED.*

HOW YOU'VE GROWN.

BACK WHEN YOU STOLE **THREE BILLION DOLLARS** FROM US, YOU WERE A NUISANCE.*

BUT A FUN ONE.

Quinn Stromwyn. He dropped a ***phone*** here.

*IN DAREDEVIL #16! --ED

NOW THOUGH... WELL, YOU'RE A *TICK* BURROWING IN.

MY SISTER AND I HAD ***PLANS*** WITH THE HAND. REMOVING SO MANY GLOBAL ***OBSTACLES.***

AND YOU'RE WRECKING ALL THAT. TSK-TSK.

WELL? AREN'T YOU GOING TO APOLOGIZE?

On my ***hidden island.***

SAY YOU'RE SORRY AND MAYBE I'LL STOP WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

THEY'RE COMING, YOU SEE.

TO AVENGE ME.

The sky-- snow--

--making it hard to sense the incoming--

It's them.

FOGGY! RUN!

WHAT'S--?

THE AVENGERS ARE--

No. Oh God, no, *not* the Avengers...

SKRAKOOM

Good God, no...

SKRAKOOM

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

WE NEED TO--

NO.

THE *TALISMAN MUST BE DESTROYED,* OR THIS WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING.

WE NEED TO STAY AND *PROTECT THE FIRE.*

SKAEOOM

WHO *IS IT?!*

WE HAVE TO *GO!* QUICK--

Wait. That *smoke.* No...

It's *Re-Cid*. The prison experiment.

The thing that infects me even *now*.

It's going to make everyone tear each other apart!

HOLD YOUR BREATH!

MATT! IT'S OKAY!

IT'S...IT'S OKAY.

I DON'T NEED TO HOLD MY BREATH.

DAMMIT, FOGGY! WHAT ARE YOU--?

IT'S OKAY. IT'S TIME.

IT WAS SO SWEET WHEN YOU RUSHED TO ME AFTER *FISK'S* MEN PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL. CARED FOR ME. BROUGHT ME HERE.

KRIK

KRAK

KRR

FOGGY, WHAT--?

FISK NEVER DOES ANYTHING IN HALF MEASURES. YOU KNOW THIS.

THOSE MEN...

...THEY KILLED ME.

SKAKROOM

IT'S DONE. THE HAND'S PROPHECY IS COMPLETE.

NO. NO, NO, NO, YOU CAN'T--

WE NEEDED TO SEE WHERE YOU *WERE*. THIS IS YOUR FRIEND'S *BODY*...

"...HIS *MIND* AND *THOUGHTS*."

STICK? WHAT ARE YOU--?

THERE WAS *ROT* IN *THE HAND*, KID. *AKA* KNEW, EVEN IF THE *HIGH PRIESTESS* DIDN'T.

BUT *FOGGY NELSON*?

YOUR *FRIEND*?

HE'S IN HELL.

STICK IS DEAD. *THE FIST* IS DEAD.

THE *HAND* WILL BE REBORN.

MATTHEW.

NO, NO, NO. WHY?

I DID EVERYTHING YOU ASKED OF ME. WHY...?

I know the answer.

I think I've always known it.

God is dead.

He gave us his only son, and we killed him.

And on that day, *God* himself died from heartbreak.

Because we know no other way...

...except for *violence.*

Elektra says something about *Stick.*

She seems to have escaped the *Re-Cid.*

But we can't escape the *fight.*

We can never escape the *fight.*

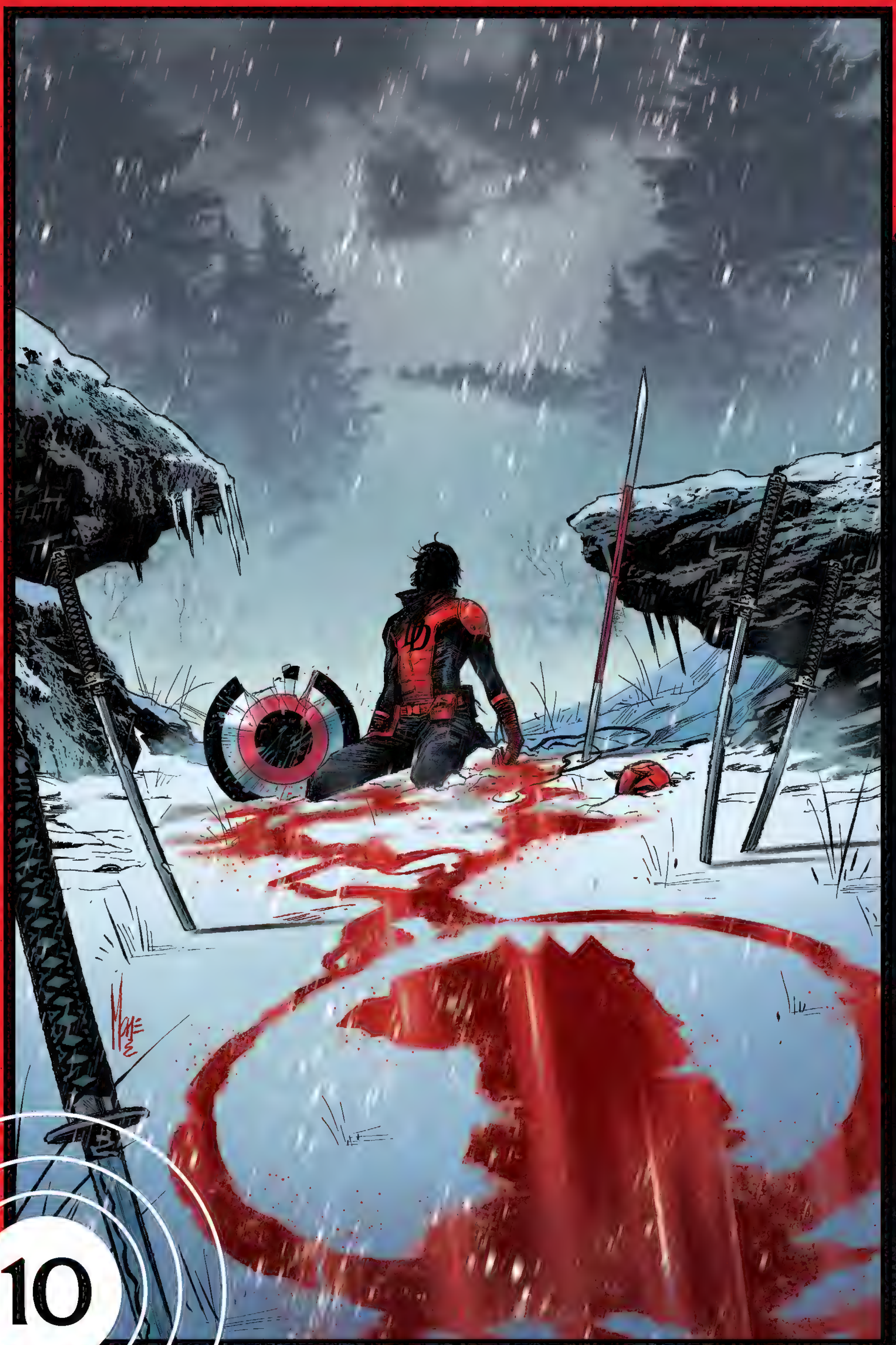
They're going to bring us in.

I hear another jet come in for a landing.

Or die trying.

DAREDEVIL...

...WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?



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My friend is dead.

The ***Stromwyns*** have infected everyone I've tried to help with ***Re-Cid***, the gas that incites ***violence.***

And now I'm meant to be ***punished*** by my "betters."

YOU BROKE ***KILLERS*** OUT OF ***PRISON!***

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S ***HAPPENED*** TO YOU, ***DAREDEVIL.***

BUT THIS ENDS ***NOW.***

By ***men*** who do the same thing over and over again and expect different results. The definition of insanity.

But I ***achieved*** the different results. I ***did it,*** and they're here to ***take it all away.***

I'M ***SAVING*** THEM! GIVING THEM ***NEW LIVES*** WHILE YOU'RE BOTH CONTENT TO LET THEM ***ROT!***

IF YOU WANT TO ***HELP*** CRIMINALS, YOU NEED TO WORK AND CHANGE THE ***SYSTEM!***

NOT JUST ***BLOW IT UP*** AND MAKE YOUR OWN! YOU CAN'T ACT LIKE A ***DICTATOR!***

A ***DICTATOR*** WHO'S DATING THE ***NINJA ASSASSIN*** WHO KILLED THE ***U.S. PRESIDENT!***

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE EVEN ***HAVING*** THIS DISCUSSION!

SAVE THE *BOOK.*

Elektra's voice is ***thunder*** in my head. Only for me.

IT'LL TELL YOU WHAT NEEDS TO HAPPEN ***NEXT*** TO WIN AGAINST *THE HAND.*

Wherever she is, no matter how quietly she whispers, it is ***always thunder.***

ELEKTRA! DON'T--

THE *HAND* KILLED THE *PRESIDENT...*

...BUT YOU'D RATHER *PUT PEOPLE AWAY* THAN *LISTEN!*

WE'LL *HEAR* YOU *OUT!* BUT *AFTER* WE GET EVERYONE BACK INTO *CUSTODY!*

HRAHH! SPIDER-MAN!

YOUR *DEATH* HAS BEEN *FOREVER* ON *STEGRON'S MIND!*

AMAZING!

YOU THOUGHT RELEASING A *DINOSAUR* WAS A *SOLID IDEA?!*

THEY *MADE SIX MOVIES* WARNING AGAINST THIS!

The ***Book of the Fist!*** That damned ***book!***

I'll ***find*** it--if only to ***destroy*** it! So it can't harm anyone ***else!***

No more ***prophecies!*** No more ***fate!***

I'VE GOT T. REX! GO TALK SOME SENSE INTO DAREDEVIL!

NOT SURE HE'S LISTENING THESE DAYS, TONY!

THWIP

I MEAN, I'M NOT SURE IF IT CAN GET WORSE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE DO?

STOP BANK ROBBERIES? CATCH THE "BAD GUYS"?

DAREDEVIL!

DON'T MAKE THIS WORSE!

WE BREAK LAWS TO PUT THEM IN PRISON, WHERE THEY SIT AND STEW AND GET WORSE, NEVER BETTER...

...WHILE WE RUN AROUND AND FIGHT EACH OTHER...

...WAITING FOR THEM TO LEAVE THEIR CELLS AGAIN, DARKER, MORE DESPERATE...

IT ISN'T UP TO US!

JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE POWERS DOESN'T MEAN WE GET TO UPEND EVERYTHING ON A WHIM!

THEY SHOOT AT YOU, THEY CALL FOR YOUR HEAD...

...AND YOU THINK YOU'RE YOUR OWN MAN, BUT REALLY...

...YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER COP.

He's the *best* of us.

But *Spider-Man* has always been *naive.*

All he wants to do is *help...*

...but it's only ever just *surface.* Turning petty *crooks* over to the cops, punching octopus men.

He'll pull the knife out, but he won't heal the wound. He'll pull the knife out...

...but he never asks himself *why* the knife was used in the first place.

He's *pure power* that dances around the city. A *good man...*

...but that's not *enough* anymore.

The Fist magic makes me faster, stronger. The *darkness* is my friend.

But could it ever be enough against him?

ELEKTRA DRESSING AS *DAREDEVIL.*

YOU WANT EVERYONE TO THINK *HE'S* INFECTED *YOU.* BUT LOOKING *AROUND...*

...IT'S PRETTY CLEAR YOU'VE INFECTED-- *HN!*

YOU KNOW *NOTHING!*

NONE OF YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENS IN THE *SHADOWS!*

THE *WARS* WE FIGHT!

HN!

YOU PROP UP A *BROKEN SYSTEM--*

--WEARING YOUR DAMNED *FLAG!* YOU--

HNH! NO--

KNOWING A *SYMBIOTE* WAS IN THE *BREAKOUT...*

...HELPED US PREPARE.

P-PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO GO B-BACK...

THE SONICS WILL END WHEN YOU YIELD, AGONY.

PANTHER! LEAVE HER ALONE!

HN!

ELEKTRA, I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DO WHAT YOU DO--

HN!

--BUT THIS WAS NEVER GOING TO END WELL.

LEAVE OUR HO--

HN!

IT'S OVER.

HRRRAH!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST--

HRNH!

NH!

KRACH

CHK

NNNHH... MATTHEW...

--FOR THE MURDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

...RUN.

I'm trying, my love.

I'm trying.

He talks about responsibility, about being beholden to ***the people*** and that they don't want this.

He talks while I see all the ***angles.***

My wife is being arrested. I do as she asks.

I survive.

I throw everything at his *preternatural senses*...

...and move faster than I've ever moved...

...hit harder than I've ever *hit*...

...so I can get to *the book*.

The *book* and... Dammit... it's--

JUST STOP!

YOU'RE MY FRIEND!

WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!

The best of us.

LOOK, JUST--JUST COME WITH US!

WE CAN TALK! GET TO THE BOTTOM OF HOW IT ALL WENT WRONG!

A good man.

I'LL FIGHT FOR YOU! I SWEAR!

I... SPIDEY, I...

OKAY.

IT'S BEEN HARD... I JUST...

IT'LL BE OKAY, MATT...

Just naive.

You have *one shot* at this--

MA--

KRCH--

TOON

HNN!

This won't buy me much time.

HR! DAMMIT, MATT! YOU CAN'T--!

The amount of nerve pressure I need to apply to *Spider-Man* to knock him out almost breaks my fingers.

YOU... HNNN...

I'm sorry.

I keep moving.

It's what I do. I always keep moving...

...no matter what *God* throws at me.

I want to stop though.

I want to *sleep.* Please.

I want to not think about *evil* and ways to fight it for once.

I just want to lie next to my wife, to have her scent on me...

...to greet a new day with *light* and *joy* and *ignorance.*

But He won't let me.

I want to fight the *prophecies,* the *path...*

...but it looks like I need to face my *fate.*

I GRABBED IT. YOUR *BOOK* OF THE *FUTURE.*

I--I THINK I'M *LINKED* TO IT.

IT FEELS LIKE IT'S WHY I'M *HERE* ON THIS ISLAND. WHY I'VE *MOVED* YOUR LIFE OVER SO MANY YEARS...

GOLDY... IS THIS *YOU?* THE *STROMWYNS* AND THE *RE-CID?*

THE *AVENGERS?* THE...?

NO. YOUR *COLLAR* TAKES AWAY MY *POWER.*

THIS IS *YOU,* MATT.

HHHHHHHH--

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...

HHHH...I C-CAN'T--

...BUT IT *ISN'T* FOR NOTHING.

IT'S *NEVER* BEEN FOR NOTHING.

THAT'S THE ONLY THING I KNOW AS AN *ABSOLUTE TRUTH.*

MATT MURDOCK... *DAREDEVIL...*

...HE *LOSES* SO MUCH, BUT IN THE END...

...HE *SURVIVES* AND SAVES PEOPLE.

HE'S GOD'S HERO.

HRRRRRRR--

--RAHH!

YOU BASTARD...

RONIN

FTZ

CRK

...SHOW ME.

SHOW ME "GOD'S PLAN."

This man has worked in concert with me for almost a decade with his insidious chain reactions.

To make me a *better hero.*

It involved *pain* and *heartache.*

Tragedy and death.

But I've suffered through it all.

What else do I have to lose?

A leap of faith.

A prayer that God will catch me and the ones I love.

Please. I'm begging you.

--TOO MANY TO BRING BACK IN THE QUINJET, CAP.

I'M HACKING INTO THEIR JETS. IT'LL BE TRICKY, BUT I THINK I CAN FLY THEM ALL REMOTELY.

KEEP YOUR FOCUS ON THAT, TONY. I'LL GO LOOK FOR SPIDER-MAN, AND--

WAIT.

RE-MELEE

Show me the way out.

Show me the way to make this *right.*

Show me that my *fate* doesn't have to end in *fire and ice...*

AVALANCHE! GET EVERYONE ON BOARD!

ROBIN

UNDER

HRAH!

...for me or the *others* who serve you...

...whether they know it or not.

SPIDEY! WE NEED TO SAVE THE *PRISONERS!*

WE'LL COME *BACK* FOR *DAREDEVIL--*

"--WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS *SAFE!*"

WHAT NOW?

WHAT DO I DO?

YOU LEAVE, YOU LEAVE...

...AND THEN YOU *SAVE THEM ALL.*

DAREDEVIL!

KRAH

Fate.

You think you can *run* from it...

...but the direction you're running, no matter which way, *is* your fate.

There's no choice but to run headlong into it.

WE CAN'T--!

THE STORM IS TOO MUCH! AND THIS ISLAND IS FALLING APART! WE'LL--!

KRAKOOM

HN! I'VE GOT THIS ONE!

GOOD JOB, VALKYRIE!

SPIDER-MAN! WEB THE WING OF THE OTHER ONE!

DAMMIT!

I'M OUT OF WEBBING!

I'LL HAVE TO HOLD IT TOGETHER MYSELF!

Sunlight on our faces...

...as I lie next to her...

NF! WE CAN'T LEAVE! WE CAN'T--

...her scent plays with my heart.

Elektra.

To sit a moment with you.

To sit with *love* and peace.

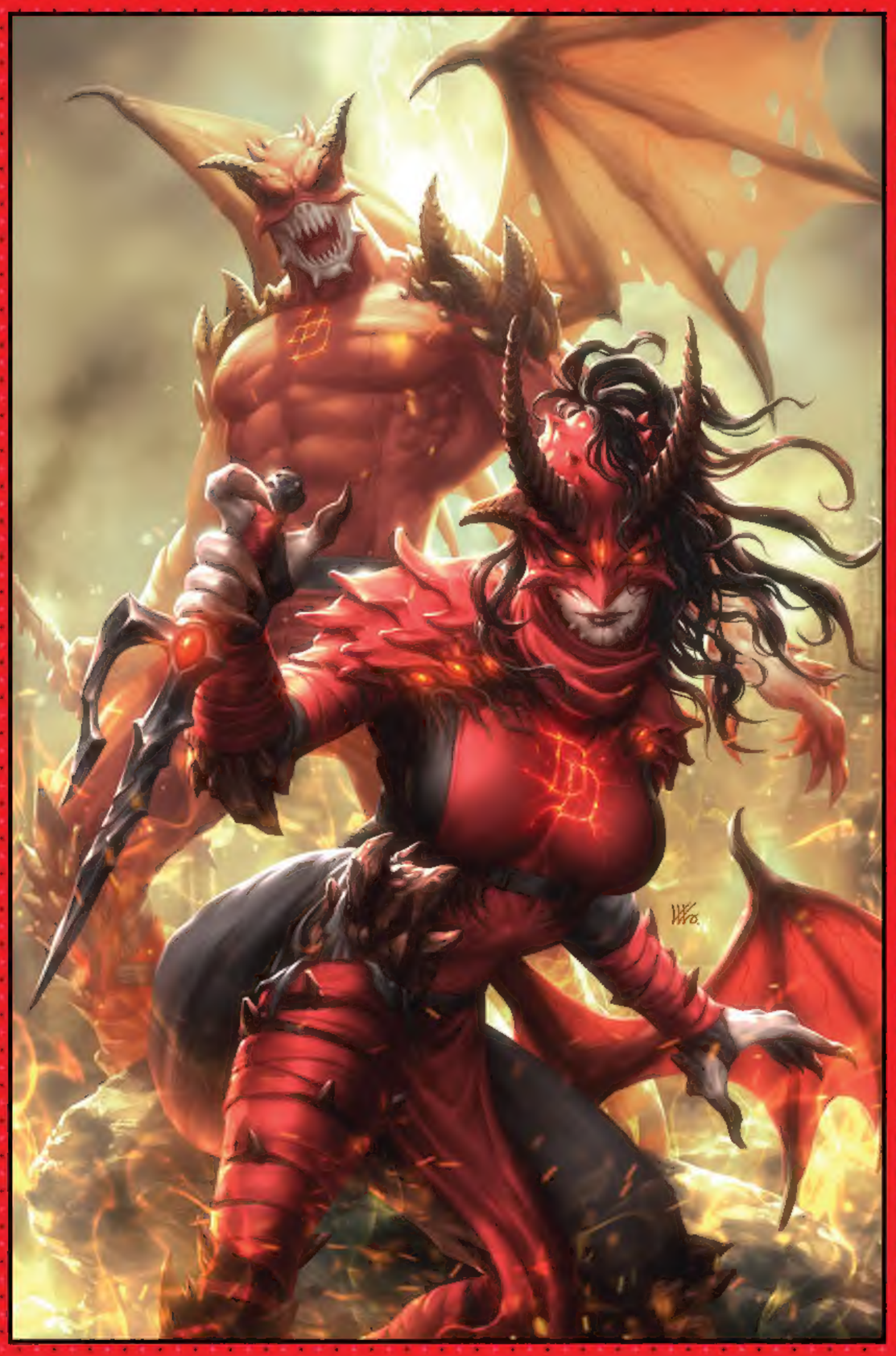
MATTTT!

Maybe that was never for us.

Maybe it's just a dream to keep me warm...

...until I enter the *kingdom*.

#6 MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT BY PEACH MOMOKO



#6 DEMONIZED VARIANT BY
KENDRICK "KUNKKA" LIM

#6 VARIANT BY MARCO CHECCHETTO &
MATTHEW WILSON

#7 CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT BY
FRANK CHO & SABINE RICH

#7 VARIANT BY
PEACH MOMOKO

#8 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY
ELENA CASAGRANDE & JORDIE BELLAIRE

#8 VARIANT BY
AKA

#9 TIMELESS VARIANT BY
ALEX ROSS

#9 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT BY
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COLLECTING ***DAREDEVIL (2022) #6-10*** – BY CHIP ZDARSKY, RAFAEL DE LATORRE, MARCO CHECCHETTO, MANUEL GARCIA, ELISABETTA D'AMICO, MATTHEW WILSON AND ERICK ARCINIEGA.

T+

MARVEL